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WASHINGTON, D. C.
The Only Eight-Page Daily in Washington.
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The newspaper contains full and accurate reports of all matters at the Capital, together with editorial comment, news, special letters from a large corps of correspondents at home and abroad, and its entire content is made without color or bias, the sole aim and object being to give the public the most complete and accurate information possible in the most convenient and attractive shape for all classes of readers.
The editorial page is vigorously and uncompromisingly Republican; the news columns are as unimpeachably impartial as possible.
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Amusements.

NATIONAL.—Henry Irving.
FORD'S.—Chas. Wyndham.
CONQUE.—Harry Montague.
THE MUSEUM.—Matinee and evening performance.
LINCOLN HALL.—Performance at 2 and 8 p. m.

MONDAY, MARCH 3, 1884.

"TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS will buy a penny newspaper, with a \$27,000 press, which has worked of trying to budgeone its way to destruction," says a New York writer. It should have tried a crowbar or a jimmy.

THE *Indicator*, published at Staunton, Va., Feb. 22, thus intimates its anxiety to remove all the colored people from the state of Virginia:

Every man that wishes Virginia a prosperous future will sympathize with Senator Kolmer in his natural but wholly impracticable resolution offered in the senate Monday looking to setting apart a territory for the discolored portion of the colored population. Ah! if it could be carried out, with both the contented and discontented, Virginia would bloom like a garden. As it is, however, the state will have to patiently bear her burden.

Remove the colored people and the state would be entitled to six representatives in congress instead of ten. Would not the Old Dominion "bloom like a garden?" Take away 400,000 laboring men and women and you at once strike down the material interests of the state; but what matters that in comparison with the terrible thought that these people have equal rights before the law with their former masters.

OSMAN DIGMA's followers have been furnished with a practical illustration of the difference between the fighting capacity of trained European soldiers and the cowardly fellows and slaves forming the Egyptian army. The full account of the battle at Teh shows, however, that the Arabs fought with as much personal courage as their opponents, and were defeated solely through the superior arms and military methods of the British. The obstinacy of the defense suggests that Gen. Graham may find it no easy matter to advance to Tokar and Tameleh. The country is very rough, with difficult hill passes and ravines, affording good defensive positions that would be hard to capture if resolutely defended. No one will seriously doubt the ability of the English to ultimately overcome any opposition the Arabs can offer, but the desperate courage of Osman's men at Teh leaves little room to doubt that at least another hard battle must be fought and won by Gen. Graham's troops before British superiority will be acknowledged by the warlike tribes defeated on Friday.

SOME forty years ago the claim of the late Rev. Eleazar Williams to be the son of Louis XVI of France was seriously discussed in this country, and so intelligent a gentleman as the late Rev. Dr. Vinton, of New York, believed it to be well founded. There is a portrait of Williams (who was a missionary to the Canadian Indians) in the *Corcoran art gallery*. The resemblance to pictures of a member of the Bourbon family is not striking. The New York *Herald* has discovered a French lady in that city who has no doubt that the son of Louis XVI escaped from the Temple prison, but he did not come to America. He was kept in concealment a long time, lived at various places, learned the water-bearer's trade in Italy, settled in Holland, married a Dutch woman, raised a large family, and died declaring with his last breath that he was Louis XVII of France. His eldest son, who is an officer in the Dutch army, published a manifesto after the death of the Comte de Chambord, proclaiming himself the grandson of Louis XVI. Mlle. de Bremond, the young lady who touches for the identity of this prince, represents herself to be the granddaughter of the private secretary of the murdered king.

The Civil Service.
In the report of the civil service commission, which has just been presented to congress, no claim is made that the efficiency or tone of the public service has been improved by the operation of the new civil service law. The number of clerks who have been appointed to places under the competitive system is so small, compared with the whole number in the employ of the government, that it would be useless to attempt to draw any conclusions as to the success or failure of the experiment. All the departments were filled with capable and efficient clerks before the civil service law was passed, and most of them are still at their desks. Whatever excellence, efficiency, and integrity there may be in the administration of the business of the departments, the credit must be given to the men and women who went in under the old system, and not to those recently appointed, but few of whom have as yet passed beyond their period of probation.
The commissioners ground their elaborate defense of the new system of appointment, not upon what has been accomplished within the departments, but upon what has been done outside. It is alleged that a much smaller amount of money has been collected from government officers and employees for political purposes than in former years. From this fact is deduced the conclusion that a party, whether in power or out of power, may maintain a vigorous life without levying assessment upon the "humble servants of the nation, who are least able to defend their rights as freemen." It may be doubted whether the great mass of the persons employed in the public service will concern in this description of their status as officers and citizens of a free government. Many of them esteem it a duty and a privilege to be permitted to contribute a small portion of their earnings to promote the success of the party to which they belong.
It has become customary of late to speak of the civil service as though it embraced a very large number of persons and exercised a controlling influence in politics. The figures given by the commissioners dispel this error. As near as can be ascertained there are 5,632 persons in the departments at Washington subject to the civil service rules. These are drawn from every state and almost every congressional district in the union. Beside these there are about 2,573 persons in the custom houses and 5,639 in the postal service who come within the provisions of the law. Altogether there may be as many as 110,000 persons in the civil service, of whom 48,434 are postmasters, 4,017 are in the railway mail service, and 4,010 are in the internal revenue service. The remainder are for the most part laborers and messengers, who fill humble places for small pay. The political influence of the employees of the civil service has been tremendously exaggerated.
The commissioners say that the effect of the law has been to greatly diminish the pressure upon the heads of departments for removals. The power of removal remains just as it was before the law was passed, except that a subordinate who comes within its provisions cannot be removed for refusing to perform a political service or to pay a political assessment. With this exception the executive authority and discretion in the matter of removals remain undisturbed. But the temptation to turn out a subordinate for the purpose of making a place for some other person has been greatly diminished, because the new appointment must be made through the machinery of the civil service rules. A member of congress from Iowa may want to get a friend into the civil service and may solicit the chief of a department to make a removal for his benefit. But after the vacancy has been made the place may be filled by an applicant from California or Maine. The applicant who happens to stand highest on the examination list gets the place, unless the quota of his state is already full, and then the appointment goes to the next in order of merit. The congressman who wants a place for a friend in any of the "classified grades" of the civil service is quite as likely to draw a lottery ticket as to get it.
For this reason neither members of congress nor heads of departments are importuned as they used to be by persons desiring appointments. Whether the government is justified in maintaining a somewhat intricate and expensive system of competitive examinations for the sole purpose of relieving senators, representatives in congress, and executive officers from the importunity of office-seekers, is a question which will no doubt be fully discussed in the coming presidential campaign.

South Carolina's Quota of Arms.

There is a charge against South Carolina on the books of the war department of \$124,000 for arms issued to the state in excess of the quota to which she was entitled. Senator Hampton has introduced a bill to relieve his state of this charge and to put her in a position to draw her quota of arms in the regular annual distribution under the provisions of the act of 1863. In this connection it may be well to remark that the arms charged against South Carolina were drawn in advance by Gov. R. K. Scott for the purpose of arming the militia and defending the state government against threatened insurrection. The guns and accoutrements were distributed to volunteer companies composed mostly of negroes.
The kuklux uprising of 1870-71 was directed mainly against those military companies. A good many of the officers and men were shot, some were hanged, and others were whipped until they promised "to disband." In these raids nearly all the guns issued to the militia were captured, some were destroyed, but most of them were carried off. The last company to succumb had its armory at Hamburg, Edgefield county, and Senator Butler may have some recollection of the little affair in which it was finally

wiped out. He may possibly know what became of the arms.
Before congress permits South Carolina to draw any more arms the governor ought to be required to turn in the Springfield rifles which were captured by kuklux, and are now probably held as private property by the men who suppressed the militia companies organized by Gov. Scott. It is to be hoped that Senator Hampton's bill will not be passed until he has been compelled to give an account of how those guns were lost. The story may be somewhat embarrassing to himself, and especially to Senator Butler, but they have invited discussion upon a very dark chapter in the history of South Carolina by bringing in this bill.

The New Hampshire Patriot of fourteenth of February, for over half a century a leading democratic paper in New England, and the home organ of Gen. Pierce during his presidential term, talks as follows about Mr. Payne, of Ohio:
The thick-headed irrepressibles in the democratic party of Ohio, who are still boasting the Payne boom, and considering the plan of starting an organ at Cleveland with abundance of "sops" looked it to push the venerable millionaire monopolist for the presidency, will have their labor for their pains. The democrats of the country at large are not fools, and there is not an intelligent man among them who does not know that the nomination of Henry B. Payne as the candidate of the party for president will insure overwhelming defeat from the start. With such a man as the democratic standard-bearer there would be an independent ticket in the field within thirty days which would command the support of millions of democratic voters. The democratic masses are not to be sold out to monopoly at any price.
"How pleasant 'tis to see," &c.

WHILE the naval appropriation bill was under consideration in the house of representatives on Saturday, Mr. Anderson, of Kansas, availed himself of the item for telegraph service as a text for a speech in favor of the operating of a postal telegraph by the government. Mr. Anderson gave it as his opinion that the government pays the Western Union Telegraph company every five years a sum that exceeds the actual cash capital paid in by its stockholders.
SINCE our congressmen are so nearly unanimous in conceding the need of a new navy, would it not be well for them to prove their statesmanship by promptly ordering the construction of one or two powerful ironclads? The new steel cruisers are well enough as far as they go, and as commerce destroyers would be very effective, but we want in addition a few vessels concerning whose fighting power there can be no doubt, no matter what they might be called upon to face.

THE excessively good men composing the Massachusetts Reform club have issued a call for a convention to be held in New York next May, whereat they propose to nominate candidates for president and vice-president. Civil service reform and the cessation of silver coinage are the war cries with which they propose to smash the old parties into eternal smithereens.

THE Wall street bears had to scratch for tall timber last Saturday. Since Vanderbilt, Gould, and Sage went into the market to hold up prices the bears have been treated to several very unpleasant surprises. Lackawanna was suddenly rushed up Saturday from 128 1/2 to 139, and the unhappy ursines were "squeezed" out of a very pretty sum.

THE Philadelphia Times discovers that all the Democratic presidential candidates are pooling their issues against McDonald. The gentlemen who have charge of McDonald know their business. They are giving the kickers all the rope they want, knowing full well that convention votes will be ready when the call is made.

THE rat that ran out of Guiteau's cell yesterday and, making its way through a large crowd of people, sprang upon the person of the condemned murderer Minor, was no doubt the spoke of Guiteau. This suggestion is thrown out mainly for the benefit of the wondering jail officials.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE NATIONAL—HENRY IRVING.
Mr. Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry, supported by the Lyceum company, under the direction of Mr. Henry Abbey, will begin a week's engagement at the National theater to-night. Camille Delavigne's play, "Louis XI," will be given on the opening night, to be followed during the week by "The Bells," "Hamlet," "Merchant of Venice," and "Much Ado About Nothing." Mr. Irving's success during his American tour will insure him full houses here. The scenic effects have been especially prepared for this engagement, which will furnish some of the high order of acting.

FORD'S—THE WYNDHAM COMPANY.
Mr. Charles Wyndham and the Criterion company of London have been engaged by Manager Ford for another week, owing to their marked success here. To-night the "Coxs" and the laughable comedy, "Butterfly Fever," will be presented with entirely new effects.

THE MISCHIEF CONCERTS.
The fourth concert in the Biscoff course at the Congregational church will be given next Friday evening. Reserved seats during the week at Ellis & Co.'s store.

FAELTON'S PIANO RECITALS.
Mr. Carl Faelton, the celebrated pianist, will give three piano recitals at Marlin's hall this month, beginning this evening. Mr. Faelton visited this city last season, and his recitals were highly commended and largely attended.

Slightly Embarrassed.
Wall Street News.
A New Yorker who was in Virginia City last summer received a call one day from a sharp-eyed, wiry little chap, who said he had a few government bonds to dispose of, and would make a very reasonable discount for cash.
"But, my man, the bank will buy them."
"I can't get a bank to buy them."
"Why?"
"Because the cashier would be down on me the night I showed up."
"I can't understand why."
"Stranger, you don't tumble what a cent, and it becomes necessary for me to explain that these bonds have been gradually acquired by stopping stage coaches and asking passengers to shell out. It so happens that the cashier of our leading bank is one of the gentlemen who has shelled, and I reckon he'd remember the bonds even if he had forgotten my name!"
The New Yorker refused to invest, even at 50 cents on the dollar.

A Democratic Opinion.
Philadelphia Times.
Keller and Dorton are too big for a sideshow, but too small for a national issue.

ON THE AVENUE.

Small Talk About Men and Measures.

Among the eulogies delivered in the house last Thursday upon Congressman Haskell was one by Judge Belford. The prose of it was poetic and beautiful, but occasionally the orator borrowed the rhymed language of other men to illustrate his thought. He quoted a stanza of Schiller's, another of Tennyson's, and seven stanzas of Col. Joyce's poem, "Unknown." Afterward Col. Joyce was talking with some of his friends about the speech and the poetry, and the colonel remarked: "It don't often happen that a living American has his poetry printed at the expense of the government. There are my lines made immortal in the pages of the Congressional Record. They are printed with Schiller's and Tennyson's. I expect Schiller and Tennyson will be mad enough about it when the Record gets to them. I presume Schiller will make some fuss—come out in a card, or something of that sort—but Tennyson will probably suffer in silence. But it's a great thing for me. Government printing my poems. They didn't use to do that sort of thing years ago when 'I was alive.'" Col. Joyce looked as if he should much enjoy reading Schiller's card.

"I didn't think he would ever be able to get through with it," said the man in the gallery, as the chaplain of the house finished his recital of the Lord's Prayer. "He certainly said 'Give us this day our daily bread,' and I was looking straight at Holman, and he never opened his mouth."
"What did you expect Holman to do?"
"Expect him to do? Why, object to the present consideration of the petition, of course, and move to refer it to the committee on ways and means. Does Holman ever do anything else but object? Holman poses before the country as a great economist—a sort of watch dog of the treasury, as it were—and probably that's the reason why Belford takes every occasion to raphim. It's all a mistake. In his small way Holman is helping Belford to unlock the treasury vaults. There's no one man in congress who is responsible for so much waste of good time as Holman. Whenever there is an opportunity he objects. Let the plainest possible proposition come up, with every man in the house, except Holman, willing to pass it right along, up jumps Holman with his everlasting 'I object.' Then it has to go the longest way round through several committees, only to be passed at last after hours spent in useless discussion and a lot of useless printing and red tape. I have known him to object \$3,000 worth of time to be wasted in objecting to the appointment of a \$1,200 clerk, when he and everybody else knew that the clerk was necessary and would be appointed in the end. If anybody is fooled into thinking that Holman is saving money to the government let him remember, whenever he learns that Holman has brought on a dreary discussion and caused a long delay by his objection, that it costs about \$1,500 an hour to run the great American congress. Figure him up on that basis, and you will see that the government would have saved money by giving Holman \$30,000 a year to stay in Indiana."

In Virginia there are so many statesmen to the acre that they are not much regarded; but warriors are immortal. Many of the intelligent white men who testified before the Danville investigating committee, and nearly all of the colored witnesses persisted in calling Senator Sherman "general." They all mistook him for his brother.

"Yes, I was in New Orleans to see the Mardi Gras carnival," said the New Yorker, "and I was much impressed with a good deal that I saw. You know the Copiah investigation was going on then, and being from the north I took some interest in that matter. I attended several sessions of the committee and learned a good deal. I found out that the southern chivalry were pretty keen in some things. For instance, they had summoned some thirty of the leading democrats from that section of Mississippi as witnesses, but not a one of them ever testified. They simply had a good time, and enjoyed the festival of the Mardi Gras at government expense. They had only one grievance, and that was, as one of them told me confidentially, that they had been compelled to divide their witness fees with a big fat fellow with a red simply nose—a native 'kunnell'—who was acting as adviser to the democrats on the committee. They were compelled to suffer this in silence because this 'adviser' had insisted on such a divide before he would agree to have them subpoenaed. There was another thing, though, that struck me as highly edifying. On the night of the carnival ball Jefferson Davis, president of the late confederacy, occupied a box in the theater. He was accompanied by the daughters of Gen. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, and a number of other ladies. The box was draped with confederate flags, flowers, and evergreens, and at a point in the programme a magnificent floral sword was brought in. This was tastefully decorated with confederate bunting, and attached to it was a card bearing these words: 'To the President.' After being examined by many of those present, the sword was handed into the box and presented to Mr. Davis."
"Now, as he was not the presiding officer of the festival, it looked a good deal like an ovation to him as the chief magistrate of the defunct confederacy."
"I guess if such a thing had occurred on the other side of the water, say in England, there would have been some Englishmen eccentric enough to call this misapplication of terms treason. It may be all right for Mr. Davis to be dubbed president by those who supported him and the lost cause, but it seemed to me that it would be likely to excite some reference to allusions among the many northerners who had visited New Orleans to witness the Mardi Gras festivities."

"I'm glad we are going to have some more ships," said the commodore when he heard that the steel cruiser *Albatross* had passed in the senate. "There's a tremendous quantity of ancient mariners about those parts, and we need exercise. Little fishing smacks on the Potomac don't give us room to stretch our legs. How much seafaring talent do you suppose there is right here? Why you can't throw a stone in this city without hitting a rear-admiral or a commodore or some other salty person. I haven't counted them recently, but a few weeks ago, when I took them out of the stock on hand, we had 202 naval officers in the District of Columbia. Of these nineteen were retired rear admirals."

Two hostile delegations of citizens from different parts of the territory of Dakota have been in Washington for several weeks, one working for a division of the territory and the admission of the southern half into the union as a state, and the other opposing the division. If these two delegations tell the truth about each other Dakota has been the worst governed territory in the world for years. One story, if it is true, illustrates the wonderful presence of mind of far western statesmen in the face of danger. A bridge was needed over the Missouri river, near Sioux City, and a delegation came on to congress to

CURRENT GOSSIP.

WHEN THE STORMS OF LIFE ARE OVER.

When the storms of life are over,
When the sunbeams of joy are over,
As the sunset gleams on the clover,
Then, my dear, I'll think of you,
When the evening shadows lengthen
In the ray, purple west,
And my heart for you shall strengthen,
Then you'll know I love you best.
When the midnight hour of sorrow
Frowns in checkered lines of care,
I shall wait the heavenly morrow,
Hoping, trusting you'll be there!
When the storm clouds hover round me
And the sunlight sets in gloom,
I shall wait the heavenly morrow,
Hoping, trusting you'll be there!
Then, while we are yet together,
And our hair is turning gray,
We can face the roughest weather
With our hearts as young as May.
And the world may fill with sorrow
As we march along the years,
But our hearts shall ever borrow
Hope and trust from smiles and tears.
—John A. Joyce.

ROANOKE, Va., is to have a \$300,000 cotton factory. Philadelphia capitalists furnishing half the money.

A WHOLE sixty feet long and thirteen feet high has been killed on Beaufort, S. C. Sixty barrels of oil is expected.

In the Vatican library at Rome there are seventeen royal love letters written by Henry VIII to the cruelly wronged Anne Boleyn.

It is reported that the French government is about to lay a further length of 4,800 miles of underground telegraph wires, the cost of which will be about \$11,000,000.

THERE are now 220 submarine telegraph cables all told, some of them merely connecting islands with the main shore, or crossing narrow straits and arms of the sea, others thousands of miles in length.

"You are now one," said the minister to the happy pair he had just together with a kiss that they never could undo. "Which one?" asked the bride. "You will have to settle that for yourselves," said the clergyman.

A MORGANTON, N. C. boy, who recently had a quarrel with his sweetheart, sent her the following touching valentine: "My dearest and sweetest Amanda, I been, not a goose, but a gander. Your heart never harden, but grant me your pardon, I'm sorry I hurt your dander."

MRS. ELIZABETH Cady STANTON, who recently returned from a two months' tour in Europe, has decided to make Johnston, Fulton county, New York, her future residence. There, in the old Cady homestead, where she was born sixty-eight years ago, she will pass the remainder of her days.

DR. C. S. GRAHAM, at the age of 100 years, writes forcibly on the cause of the floods in the Ohio valley. Fifty years ago he wrote in the *Frankfort (Ky.) States* that the reckless felling of trees would ruin the valley before the end of the century. Dr. Graham, still vigorous in mind and body, lives in retirement at Louisville.

THE latest development of fashion in France concerns the announcements of births invariably sent out by French parents. For a boy they are pale blue, for a girl delicate pink; in the left hand corner is the father's coat of arms or monogram, and underneath the sign of the zodiac which was paramount when the babe first saw the light.

DR. SCHLEIMANN gives, in a letter to the British academy, the results of his examinations in the mound upon the plain of Marathon, hitherto considered the tomb of the Athenians who were killed in the battle. The famous excavator found nothing in the tumulus except fragments of prehistoric pottery, probably belonging to the ninth century B. C., and rude arrow heads of obsidian glass. There were no traces of human skeletons or funeral trappings.

ONE of Mrs. Carlyle's letters, recently published, throws some new light on her personal habits. "I spend my life," she writes, "chiefly in writing letters, smoking cigarettes, and 'loving the devil out of a Yorkshire tenant.' There was an account of oneself as my husband's, anyhow, who spends his life, he writes to me, 'chiefly in sleeping, and in drinking new milk under new forms.' Very bilious work that, I should say; but every one to his mind."

An improbable story is told of the practical application of his phrases and principles which Henry George is said to have recently experienced in London. He was invited to give a lecture on the equal distribution and nationalization of property, he had his watch stolen by a clever pickpocket. On ascertaining his loss he exclaimed indignantly, "Some one has stolen my watch!" Upon which one of the crowd quietly said, "No, not stolen, only nationalized!"

In the town of Gifford, England, lived a poor cloth worker by the name of Abbott, whose wife dreamed that if she would cut a jack fish the first child born to her would be a boy and eventually become a great man. The next morning she went to the river for water and to her surprise and delight scooped up a fine jack, which she cooked and ate for her breakfast. She never lost faith in the dream, and lived to see the promise so ordained archbishop of Canterbury.

MR. BRADLAUGH has been roundly denounced socialism and similar politico-industrial movements. Honest and good men, he said, ought to know that the knife, pistol, explosive, and the torch could never be arguments that could serve the poor. Burning the mill down would make the workmen no richer, however much they might be enabled to destroy the mill. No sense in the laborer yelling at the rich man's house when he might make his own house a little more decent.

SOME time since, when the Prince of Wales was in America, one of the guests invited to dine with his royal highness was the keeper of a New York hotel. This being known was protested against with such warmth that the invitation was rescinded, and the indignation of the hotel keeper, Mr. Stevens, then on the staff of Gov. Morgan, was compelled to withdraw. The wife of Capt. Paget, one of the most intimate and familiar friends of the prince of Wales, is the daughter of that very hotel keeper.

A CHICAGO correspondent was given one of the best rooms in the St. Charles hotel, in New Orleans, which southerners everywhere regard as the finest hotel in Louisiana. The room was on the elevator is so low that you have no fears of being bounced off your feet when it stops, the porter has to pick the door open, the room is so long you can scarcely see the gas jet in the other end, the floor is either raised in the middle, or drops at both ends, the mattress, like the cotton mattress in the hotel, is so long and wide and enough and long enough to accommodate a family of giants. He slept on the floor.

An elephant-shaped hotel, modeled somewhat after the structure at South Atlantic City, is to be built this spring at Coney Island. The entrance and exit are to be through the hind feet; the forelegs and trough out of which the elephant will be eating will be occupied by the main entrance, and the hind legs will be the main exit. The main hall in the body of the elephant is to be 80 feet long by 32 feet 4 inches wide; the room in the head is to be 48 by 78 feet. The dimensions of the two side body saloons will be 44 by 10 feet. There will be two main rooms 28 by 10 feet; two shower rooms, 22 by 10 feet; two check rooms, 32 by 10 feet; one throat room, 32 by 8 feet; one stomach room, 56 by 22 feet. This latter is to be a grand saloon. There will be four foot room, 12 feet 8 inches by 12 feet 8 inches; six leg rooms, 12 feet 8 inches long by 12 feet 8 inches high and 12 feet wide. A gallery extending out from and encircling the body of the elephant will be 20 feet long.

JURISTS who desire to rule, according to a strict construction of the law have no easy time of it in Bavaria. According to the *Alpenboten Zeitung*, there are no less than seven different codes in force in that country, namely, the Bavarian code, applying to 2,100,000 inhabitants of the kingdom; the Prussian code (in the Rastatt) applying to 441,350; the sovereign laws of the Bishopric of Wurzburg to 446,500; the prerogative code of the principality of Bayreuth to 321,000; the Austrian code (Redwitz in Upper Franconia) to 2,000; the 80th statute to as few as 200, and finally the Colberg code applying to only 100 inhabitants. The Bavarian code is the worst, the different districts are far from being defined, and lapse into one another in a most complicated fashion; their boundaries in some instances being under one and the other under another node. A complete list of all the codes in force throughout Germany would be a pretty long and highly interesting document.

WHITING, BUT CAN'T.

New York Tribune.

Our people can have only one feeling in regard to the dynamite plot. They consider them enemies against civilization. They look upon them as plan and execute them as enemies of the human race. Not one respectable newspaper has ever defended the use of dynamite as a political agent. Public sentiment outside of the Irish-American ranks is united on this subject. But this unanimity of feeling does not make it any the less difficult to deal with the detestable conspiracy in any language or practical way.

Prof. Eugene Field, the distinguished litterateur and art critic who has been devoting some days to the study of people and things in Washington, is, like some other men whose thoughts dwell mostly on great subjects, somewhat absentminded. Yesterday he took off his velvet coat, knee-breeches, and silk stockings and put on ordinary wearing apparel—the professor has a shrinking, almost maidenly, dread of being conspicuous or attracting attention while traveling—and otherwise prepared himself to take the evening train for New York. Just as he was about to enter his carriage he heard the church bells ring. The familiar sound aroused him to the fact that it was the Sabbath day. Most people know that, on account of religious scruples, the professor never works, writes, or sings on Sunday, and will understand his horror at the thought of what seemed to him the sacrilege he was about to commit. He will go to New York this morning.

Prof. Field has admitted to a few intimate friends that his latest work, entitled "Chestnuts; or, Old Stories Retold," which created such a furor in literary circles of St. Louis and Aurora, Ill., is really the joint production of himself and Sir Wyllys Haskins. Prof. Field's name appears alone upon the title page, and he alone has received all the credit for the now famous work, not from any desire of his nor from any ungenerous disposition to claim the glory justly belonging to another, but simply because his patriotic collaborator declined to permit his name to be associated with the book. It is due to Sir Wyllys to explain that, notwithstanding his noble lineage, he acorns all distinction of caste, and would willingly allow himself to be classed with the common herd of struggling authors, but for the prejudices of an aged and infirm maiden aunt, who retains all the aristocratic pride of race, and is horror-stricken at the thought that one of her family should be associated in any manner other than as a munificent patron with the denizens of "Grub street." With generous deference to this feeling, although he does not sympathize with it, Sir Wyllys declined to appear as an author. The work itself is a collection of charming long stories. It has a delicious flavor of the sixteenth century. Several evocative critics of the Aurora (Ill.) press have even charged that several of the stories have been simply remodeled from those of Bandello and other Italian novelists of that century. This, of course, is the carping criticism of green jealousy. There is simply in all of the tales a sweet suggestion of things once enjoyed, but long since forgotten.

MONTANA'S VERSATILE JUDGE.

Playing Poker and Addressing a Sunday School the Same Day—Drunkennes and Other Bad Habits.

Mr. W. A. Burleigh, formerly a delegate in congress from Dakota, but now a resident of Montana, was before Mr. Springer's committee Saturday, and was examined in relation to the official conduct of Judge Conger, one of the District Judges of Montana territory, recently succeeded in office by Judge (bourn, of Indiana. Mr. Burleigh said Judge Conger had been suspended last April by the president, on account of charges preferred by citizens, but he had been reinstated within the past few months. The witness testified that Judge Conger was under the influence of liquor so often that business suffered. Mr. Burleigh had seen him go to sleep on the bench while important cases were being heard. The people had been clamoring for a new judge for more than a year. The delay in appointing a successor to Judge Conger, Mr. Burleigh asserted, had cost the district from \$75,000 to \$100,000, and had also cost the government a large sum. Mr. Conger had been recently reinstated, the witness testified, in order that he might try important cases until his successor was appointed.
Ex-Chief Justice Shannon, who was also before the committee, said he had investigated the charges against Judge Conger. He testified, in regard to the charge of gambling, that he found that Mr. Conger, while holding a term of court at Miles City, had played poker for money one Sunday afternoon, while during the morning of that same day he had delivered an address before a Sunday school. On other occasions, the witness said, he found that Judge Conger played "stud poker" and faro for money, cigars, and drinks of liquor. In relation to the charge of having disparaged associated Judge Shannon said Judge Conger had been seen in Miles City, in June, 1882, at a dance given by colored women of bad repute. As to drunkennes the witness testified that Judge Conger had been seen on the bench on several occasions, when he was under the influence of liquor and unfit to be there. Grand jurors as jurors, on account of his drunkennes, had agreed not to consult Mr. Conger. During the war Judge Conger had been wounded in the hip, and suffered great pain. He had used morphine and afterward alcoholic stimulants to secure relief from his sufferings. After the arrival of Judge Conger's family in the territory, nearly three years after his appointment as judge, Chief Justice Shannon said there was a change in his conduct. Mr. Conger had fallen into bad company, and Judge Shannon attributed his downfall to one companion named Cox. "It was an evil day," said the witness, "when Conger fell in with that companion."

Whiting, But Can't.

New York Tribune.

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